

## A Reaction

by Amara

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Summary: 'Kay, this really is the right story...sorry 'bout that.  
It's the sequel to "A Discovery"...go read that!

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Sequel to A Discovery

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Rachel awoke to the sound of her mother banging on the bedroom door.  
"Rachel! Get up, it's 7:15! You're going to be late!"

Rachel groaned. "The man who invented Mondays should be found and shot," she grumbled. "Now because my stupid clock broke, I'm going to be late! What a great way to start a day!" she muttered sarcastically. Pulling back the covers, she gasped. "Why is it so freaking cold in here? Jeez!" Then she remembered that the window was open from last night, when Tobias came by. \_But Tobias didn't come by\_, she thought. \_But, I could have sworn I heard him! \_Swinging her feet to the floor, she got out of bed and glanced at the clock on her desk. Stepping carefully around the junk on her floor, she made her way over to the desk and picked up her journal. Right below her last entry, there was a paragraph or so of unfamiliar, messy writing.

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Rachel,

I came over here to talk to you, but you were sleeping. I read your journal entry for today. Don't be mad, I want to thank you. I don't feel like a piece of crap anymore, knowing that you care about me. I love you, Rachel, and I could not survive without you. You are always here to listen when I need to talk, you comfort me when I'm scared and lonely. Don't ever leave me, Rachel, I love you too much.

—

As Rachel read that, her heart simply melted. All the frustration she had felt vanished as she read Tobias's note to her. A smile spread across her face as she realized that her journal entry must have done the exact same thing for him when he read it as his note had done for her. She gently closed that notebook and tucked it away in her drawer, waiting for her to read next time she got in a bad mood.

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A/N- Okay, I know it sucked, but I really want to make it better, so please review and tell me what was horrible about it!  
Thankie!

—

End  
file.